

## In Perfect Service

You'd not think a member of the Unreconstructed Right would willingly become a slave, but Jerry signed a contract with Saunders Ott as Master.

Thus upholding--and testing--the most key quotation of his life.

*In perfect service there is perfect freedom!*

The agreement allowed beating, but clause left in there merely as historical artifact, really.

Tell Saunders Ott, who marked Jerry's face up quite a bit with his Cornell Boat Club ring after he brought the wrong golf shoes to Shadybrook Country Club in response to a rushed cellphone imperative.

Caddies witnessed the beating, black

men of indeterminate age.

“Dinges,” whispers Jerry, recounting the incident to his lawyer, LJEM.\*

The Slavery Board has insisted on an apology to their Chair, and to Jerry.

They feel that hotheads threaten the continued existence of Modern Slavery, an institution much revered heretofore. Especially since blacks excluded. Not officially, of course, in exact language, but today’s version proves almost lily white.

Left Media goes bananas with the story, but public up to here with real and imagined outrage!

LJEM prefers more private routes, and holds his Ace that Ott humiliated Jerry before inferiors. Then he slaps it down on the table in a suit for personal damages!

Quickly settled to quench his screaming!

Six figures.

Board transfers Jerry's contract to famed animal trainers, Hans and Dyronna.

Jerry can't get used to the smells,  
and her actual cracking of the  
whip startles and excites.

*\*Little Jew, Enormous Mouth*